

The Marshal

BY
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The Better Treasure, etc.

Illustrations by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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CHAPTER XXIV.

Brothers.

Colonel Hampton's study was dark from floor to ceiling with brown oak wainscoting and was lightened by a dull brightness of portraits. An ancestor in a scarlet coat, the red turned yellow and brown with time; an ancestor in dimmed glory of blue satin and lace and pearls; a judge in his wig and gown, gave the small room importance. A broad window looked through bare branches, looking black against sky, across a rolling country and groups of woodland.

On the morning of the first day of April, 1837, Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte stood at this window, staring at brown fields and trying to trace likenesses between this new world and the ancient country which he called his; France, where, since he was seven years old, he had been allowed to spend but a few weeks; France, which had freshly oiled him; France, the thought of which ruled him, as he meant one day to rule her; France, for whom he was eating his heart out today, as always, thousands of miles from her shores.

He recalled the happy life at Aachenburg, in Switzerland, and the work and play and soldierly training which all pointed, in the boy's mind, to one end—to serve France—a service which did not at that time mean sovereignty, for the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, was alive and the head of the house of Bonaparte. He thought of his short career, his and his well-beloved brother's together, with the Italian insurgents against the Austrians, and the lonely man's heart longed for his own people as he went over again that line of excitement and sorrow, ending with the older boy's death at Forti and his own illness and narrow escape from capture.

"What a mother!" he cried aloud, stamping up his hands with French consciousness, as the memory came to him of the days in Ancona when he lay at death's door, hidden in the very room next that of the Austrian general, saved only at last by the man's mother's wit and courage. The journey through Italy to France, that was drama enough for one life. Recalled at every turn, betrayed never, and ending with—Prince Louis smiled his slow dim smile—a stolid ending indeed to days whose every minute was adventure. He thought of the landlord of the inn, the old cavalryman; the young Frenchman—Bonaparte—that was the name; it was set in his memory; had been in that tempestuous memory since an afternoon of 1824, when a runaway schoolboy prince had slipped over the Jura, and played with three other children, about a ruined castle; he saw Francois Beaupre take reverently in his hand the sword which Napoleon had held—and then the alarm! That was a fine sight—the dash of the younger through the startled mob of Austrians; the flying leap to the horse; the skirmish to get free, and, at last, the rush of the phaze. He had seen it all, watching quietly while his mother and the landlord implored him to ride himself. That young Frenchman—if he should do alive—it over he should meet him again Prince Louis would not forget. It was psychological that he should have been thinking this when a knock sounded deferentially on the door of the room. But picturesquely coldest—there was a knock at the door, and played with three other children, about a ruined castle; he saw Francois Beaupre take reverently in his hand the sword which Napoleon had held—and then the alarm! That was a fine sight—the dash of the younger through the startled mob of Austrians; the flying leap to the horse; the skirmish to get free, and, at last, the rush of the phaze. He had seen it all, watching quietly while his mother and the landlord implored him to ride himself. That young Frenchman—if he should do alive—it over he should meet him again Prince Louis would not forget. It was psychological that he should have been thinking this when a knock sounded deferentially on the door of the room. But picturesquely coldest—

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With a quick step forward he threw himself on his knees before the quiet figure in the thronelike chair; he seized the prince's hand and, head bent, kissed it with passion. There was a line of color in each cheek as his face lit, and his brilliant look was shot with a tear.

"If I may die believing that I have helped to win your throne, I shall die in happiness."

Prince Louis had his mother's warm heart, and this went to it. He put his hand on the other's shoulder, familiarly as if the two were equals, kinship.

The brotherly touch on Francois' shoulder was withdrawn, and with gentle dignity, with a glance, the prince lifted him to his feet, and Francois stood happy, daied, before him. He found himself telling his plans, his methods, his efforts to fit himself for the usefulness that might be on the way.

"I have studied enormously, my prince. All known books on warlike subjects, all I could borrow or steal I have studied. Ah, yes! I know much of these things."

Louis Bonaparte, with an exhaustive military education, a power of application and absorption beyond most men in Europe, let the gleam of a smile escape. He listened with close attention while Francois told of his organization of the youth of the neighborhood into a cavalry company, and of their drill twice a week.

"And you are the captain, Monsieur?"

Francois smiled a crafty, worldly-wise smile—or perhaps it was as if a child would seem crafty and worldly-wise. "No, my prince," he answered, shaking his head sagely. "That would not be best. I am little known, a foreigner. They think much of their old families, the people of these parts. So that it is better for the success of the company that the captain should be of the nobility of the country. One sees that. So the captain of the company is Monsieur Henry Hampton, the younger, the kinman of Monsieur le Colonel, and a young man of great goodness, and the best of friends to me. Everything that I can do for his pleasure is my own pleasure."

The prince turned his expressionless gaze on the animated face. "Mademoiselle Lucy likes the young monsieur!"

"But yes, my prince—she likes every one, Mademoiselle Lucy. It is sunshine, her kindness; it falls everywhere and blesses where it falls. She loves Henry—as a brother."

"As a brother!" the prince repeated consideringly. "Yes, a brother. You find Mademoiselle Lucy of—of a kind disposition."

"Beyond words, and most charming," Francois answered steadily, and flushed a little. He felt himself being probed. With that the facile, mysterious, keen mind of the prince paled, it seemed, world-wide chasm. "That most winning little girl of the ruined chateau of Vioques—our playmate Alixe—you remember how she talked, I am Alixe, and was at once shipwrecked with embarrassment."

"I remember," Francois said shortly, and was conscious that he breathed quickly and that his throat was dry, and that the prince knew of both troubles.

"Mon ami!" cried Louis Bonaparte, and sprang forward and stretched out both hands, his royalty forgotten in the delight of seeing a face which he called his youth and his mother.

Francois, two minutes later, found himself standing, bursting with loyalty and pride, with the prince's hands clasping his, and the prince's formed face beaming on him.

"You rode like the devil," said the prince. "But the Austrians had the horses. That poor Bleu-bleu! How did you get away? Where have you been? Mon Dieu, but we looked for you, Zappi and I!"

"But no, your highness, I did not get away," smiled Francois Beaupre as it imparting a joyful bit of news. "They caught me."

And he told briefly his story of the five years in prison, of the desperate escape, of the rescue and voyage to America, of his wicked health, not yet re-established. Through the account shone the unconquerable French gaiety. Another thing there was which a Frenchman and a housewife could not fail to see—that the thought of his service to the house of Bonaparte had been a sustaining pride, and the hope of future service an inspiring hope.

"Sit there, Monsieur," he ordered, "and tell me your life."

Simply, yet dramatically as was his gift, the young man went over the tale which he had told to Lucy Hampton, that and more. And the prince listened to every word. He, too, had the French sensibilities to theatrical effect, and his over-wrought imagination seemed to see the hand of destiny visibly joining this story to his. Here was a legacy from Napoleon; an instrument created by his uncle, which he, the heir, should use. There was a long silence when Francois had finished, and Louis' deep-pitched voice broke it.

"One day perhaps a marshal of France under another Bonaparte," he reported thoughtfully. "It was the accolade, the old right of royalty," and, gazing, it reflecting, at the other man's face.

Holighted color told how much it meant to Francois Beaupre to hear those words spoken by the prince.

"My prince, I will tell you—though it may be of little moment to know—that it is not for my own advancement that I care. It is the truth that I would throw away a hundred lives if I had them, to see the house of Bonaparte rule France. It is only so, I believe, that France can become great once more. We need heroes to lead us, we Frenchmen, not shopkeeper kings such as Louis Philippe; if it has not a hero the nation loses courage, and its interest in national life. But the very name of Napoleon is inspiration—it prickles the blood; a monarch of that name on France's throne, and our country will wake, will live. You, my prince, are the hope of the house of Napoleon."

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"Want a flower as the rosebud promised?"

Francois, hearing his own heart beat, attempted to answer in a particularly casual manner, which is a difficult and sophisticated trick. He failed at it. "They say—I think—she has—oh, but yes, and—I think—he stammered and the prince cut short his sufferings. "Ah, yes! I see that it is with you, as with Monsieur Henry, a case of devoted brotherhood. You love her as a brother—you will not boast of her."

"You have done well, Chevalier Beaupre. You have done so well that when the time is ripe again—it will not be long—for Strasburg must be wiped out in success—that I shall send for you to help me, and I shall know that you will be ready. I see that the star which leads us both is the only light which shines for you. It holds your undivided soul, Chevalier—I am right!"

Francois turned his swiftly changing face toward the speaker, drawn with a feeling which swept over him; for a moment he did not answer. Then he spoke in a low tone.

"When a knight of the old time went to battle," he said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady and carried the thought of her in his heart. A man fights better so."

And the silent prince understood.

CHAPTER XXV.

How Lucy Told.

The prince was gone. There had been festivities and formalities, great dinners, gatherings of the Virginia nobility to do honor to his highness at Roanoke house and elsewhere; everywhere the Chevalier Beaupre had been distinguished by his highness' most marked favor. And Lucy Hampton's eyes had shone with quiet delight to see it and to see the effect on her father. For the colonel, confused in his mind as to how it might be true, reluctantly acknowledged that there must be something of importance about this Chevalier Beaupre, that a prince should treat him as a brother.

He believed that it would be best to treat him—he also—at least as a gentleman. So the French lessons were continued and the Jefferson troop was encouraged, and Francois was asked often to Roanoke house. And as the months rolled on he tried with every thoughtful and considerate effort to express to the little lady of the manor his gratitude for the goodness of her family. It troubled him more than a little that the early friendliness and intimacy of Harry Hampton seemed to be wearing off. The boy did not come so often to Carnifax, and when he came he did not stay for hours, for days sometimes, as was his way at first. He was uneasy with his friend, and his friend wondered and did not understand, but hesitated to push a way into the lad's heart. "He will tell me in time," thought Francois, and, sure of his own innocence, waited for the time.

Meantime he was going home. Going, much against the advice of the Norfolk doctor, who warned him that he was not yet well or strong, that the out-door life in the mild Virginia climate should be continued perhaps for two years more, before he went back to the agitation and effort of Bonapartist agent in France. But he could not wait; he must see his old home, his mother, his father, and all the unforseen faces. He longed to watch the black lashes curl upward from the blue of Alixe's eyes. He longed to hear her clear voice with its boyish note of courage. It would put now life into him, that voice. It was seven years now and more since he had left them all at day's notice to go to Pietro in Italy—to a living death of five years, to many undreamed of happenings. The fever was on him, and he must go home.

There was to be a celebration for the new and very fashionable cavalry troop of which Francois was the unofficial backbone and author. In the great grassy paddock at Bayly's Folly the proud mother of eighteen-year-old Caperton Bayly—first Lieutenant, and the most finished horseman in the Virginia country—had invited the gentry from miles about to feast with her and to watch her son and his friends show how the Chevalier Beaupre had made them into soldiers. They came in shoals, driving from far off over hard roads in big lurching chariots, or riding in gay companies, mostly of older men and girls and young boys, because all of the gilded youth were in the ranks that day.

When the drill was over there was to be rough riding and jumping. Horses were swiftly dragged out and placed in a manner of ring.

"This one is very close to the bank," said Lucy Hampton, standing by Bluebird and watching as the negroes placed the bars. "If a horse refused and turned sharp and was foolish, he might go over. And the bank is steep."

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the jump where Lucy stood. And as he came a little girl, high in a car-

riage, heard his voice saying gently: "Good morning, mademoiselle," and the door was closed; and they were alone together. In a flash she felt that it could not be endured, that she must escape. She rose hastily.

"I'm sorry I must go; I cannot stay."

She Found Herself Holding Francois' Dark Head in Her Arms.

Elago, a chariot as one said then, flourished her scarlet parasol in the air, and lost hold of it, and it flew like a huge red bird into the course, close to the hurdle. And Black Hawk, strung to the highest point of his thoroughbred nerves, saw, and a horror of the flaming living thing, as it seemed, caught him, and he swerved at the bar and bolted—bolted straight for the steep slope.

A gasp went up from the three hundred, four hundred people; the boy was dashing to death; no one stirred; every muscle was tight—the spectators were paralyzed. Not all Francois from his childhood had known how to think quickly, and these boys were his pride and his care; he had thought of that possible danger which Lucy had foreseen; when the jumping began, mounted on his mare Aquarrelle, he was posted near the head of the slope, not twenty yards from the hurdle, to be at hand in any contingency.

When Harry's horse bolted, one touch put Aquarrelle into motion. Like a line of brown light she dashed at right angles to the runaway—a line drawn to intercept the line of Black Hawk's flight. There was silence over the field—one second—two seconds—the lines shot to the angle—then it came—the shock they awaited.

Black Hawk, rushing, saw the other coming and swerved at the last moment—too late. The animals met, not with full force, yet for a moment it looked like nothing but death for rider and mounts. Harry Hampton was thrown backward to the level field; Black Hawk galloped off, frantic and hurt, across it; Aquarrelle, one saw, lay on the very edge of the drop and was scrabbling to her feet with liveliness enough to assure her safety; of Francois there was no sign. In half a minute the breathless still crowd was in an uproar, and a hundred men were jostling one another to reach the scene of the accident.

It was two minutes, perhaps, before Caperton Bayly, with a negro boy at his heels, with Jack Littleton and Harry Wise and a dozen other lads racing back of him, had plunged over the drop of land where Francois had disappeared. Two minutes are enough sometimes for a large event. In that two minutes Lucy Hampton, without conscious will, by an instinct as simple and imperative as a bird's instinct to shield her young, had slipped from her horse Bluebird and down across the level and down over the steep bank till she found herself holding Francois' dark head in her arms and heard her own voice saying words she had never said even to herself.

Established by Franklin 1784.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, January 24, 1914.

Wasn't it fortunate that the Board of Trade had such an unprejudiced committee to consider the charter amendment?

One week from tomorrow is the first day of February, the last of the winter months. Spring will be upon us almost before we know it.

The Massachusetts State free unemployment bureau shows the largest number seeking employment in ten years. And yet they tell us things are getting better. All signs point to the contrary.

Just at present the Board of Trade seems to be the target for attack. Some of the remarks of those who were black-balled when they applied for admission are not very complimentary.

No, all this hullabaloo is not because somebody has been murdering his wife, or stealing children, or any little crime like that, but because an amendment to Newport's precious charter has been proposed.

George W. Perkins, one of the great financial bankers of ex-President Roosevelt, declares that "The Democratic tariff has aggravated, rather than ameliorated, evil of growing unrest in industrial conditions."

Ford, the automobile maker, devised a short time ago a profit sharing plan for all his employees, the result of which has been seventy-five marriages in the last few weeks. That factory may well be called a matrimonial bureau.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works had 10,464 employees on Dec. 25, compared with 14,228 on Oct. 1; 17,048 Sept. 1; 17,892 July 1, and 19,800 a year ago. A decrease of 9,000 in one year. This is more of Woodrow Wilson's prosperity.

The State of New York appropriated two hundred million dollars to enlarge the Erie canal and make a barge canal of it. Up to date the claims for land damages amount to sixty-four million dollars. At that rate the original appropriation will not go far toward the actual construction.

The South Carolina General Assembly wants to repeal the 15th amendment to the Constitution of the United States which gives the colored people the right to vote. We have no doubt that the managers of that State would like to put the negroes back into slavery again.

Ex-President Roosevelt's progressive party in the South proposes to bar negroes from its ranks. This is the way one of Roosevelt's Southern managers puts it. "We shall fight for every office in every State. In every State we shall win or lose standing alone. So far as the South is concerned we shall have nothing but white primaries."

The best information we can get from the Pittsburgh district is that the outlook for business is decidedly gloomy. Many thousands of men are out of employment and the great concerns are all running on short time. Thanks to Wilson's tariff the army of the unemployed is growing larger every day. The country will get an object lesson, but will they remember it any longer than they did after Cleveland's disastrous reign?

Another evidence of Woodrow Wilson's prosperity is the great number of idle cars. January 1st the number was 188,850 which is 83,000 greater than it was December 15, and the largest in four years. If this thing keeps on there will be more idle cars, idle men, and idle everything than there are working. Let the good work go on. The people wanted a change and they have it—a change from universal prosperity to the verge of bankruptcy.

The Constitution of Rhode Island seems to be something like a red rag to a bull to our Democratic lawmakers. Almost daily since the General Assembly opened have amendments been proposed; and on some days several have been tossed into the legislative hopper. If that party had its way the State Constitution would soon bear the appearance of a battleflag after a six month's seige. Fortunately the would-be iconoclasts cannot have their way at present, and sound, stable government will still be allowed to exist in Rhode Island. Let the Constitution alone. No State in the Union has a better one.

Those "statesmen" who believe in the concentration of the power of the State in the city of Providence are taking advantage of the Government roads report to urge the abolition of the State board of public roads and the creation of a single head of the roads department, who would of course belong in Providence County, possibly in Woonsocket. Fundamentally there is nothing the matter with the present board of roads. The representation of the State is equitable, one man from each county. The present members of the board are honest and intelligent, and for whatever mistakes have been made the General Assembly is at fault to some extent. Give the board a free hand, let them get the best road engineer that can be obtained, and see if our roads safer.

Lowering the Price of Beef.

Consumers will do well not to become unduly elated over the report from New York that extensive facilities are being provided there for handling meat imported from Argentina and Australia, the placing of meat on the free list opening the way to profitable importation. The reason for being conservative in anticipation is that the same American packers who control the American meat business have established themselves in Argentina, and presumably will soon have such a hold upon the business there as to prevent much serious competition with them on the part of outsiders, particularly as exports have reported that there will not for some years be enough surplus beef for exportation from Argentina to affect seriously the prices in this country. Entrance of American importers more actively into the Argentine market is more likely to cause a rise in beef in England than a decline in this country, because England will have to bid higher for what she needs, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Australian situation is somewhat different. American packers have not been permitted to gain control of the packing and export business there. The government has taken charge of it, as a measure to prevent monopoly. One of the largest plants in the world is being created by the government, and it is the purpose to prevent any sort of monopoly of the export business by private individuals. Several shipments of refrigerator beef from Australia have been imported to California ports, and a temporary lowering of retail prices has resulted, but the business has not been put on a permanent basis, and the situation seems to be that there is not available in Australia enough beef for import into the United States to do more than affect local prices. It is possible the New York market may be partially supplied in this way, when the canal is open, but not the outside market.

However, should the importation of a few million pounds of beef, only a part of which would be handled by importers independent of the so-called beef trust, reduce by a few cents the retail price of meat, the farmers of the United States would be the ones to stand the loss, not the packers. The wholesale price of beef would go down. As matters now stand, it is difficult to convince farmers that it would pay them to go more generally into the live stock business. They claim it does not pay. Production is falling behind consumption at a regular rate annually. Unless there is largely increased production, it will take large importations to maintain the present proportion, and threat of lowering prices by importations is more likely to have the effect of retarding the increase in live stock production than in actual lowering of prices. Thus, the very means taken to lower prices may ultimately result in holding them up, if not in raising them still higher, because it is perfectly clear that we must in the main depend for any cheapening of food upon largely increased production right here at home.

New Woman and her Demands.

This is the way a newspaper writer looks at the question, when he says, there is more than a note of the new woman, in fact, a whole chord, in the declaration of the New York girl who says of her English fiance, "If he loves the South Pole or England better than me he can go." This sounds very much like an ultimatum; not the kind we have been giving to Huerta at frequent intervals, but a positive one, born of the pride of womanhood and to be maintained with all its stubbornness. It can scarcely be comprehended that any man would love the South Pole better than a bright, refined American girl of reasonable financial standing. An indefinite thing like that, whose exact location has not yet been fixed within a mile or so, a dreary mathematical spot in a waste of snow, could scarcely compete in love with the charms of the modern American girl, certainly not with anybody but a cold and adventurous Englishman. Yet we know that love has had to wait many many dreary years because of the charms of Arctic snows and the coral strands of India, the mischievous heart of Africa or the boomerang jungles of the Amazon. But love in those cases was not personified in a young and beautiful American girl, who knows her rights, and knowing, dare maintain.

Miss Margaret McFarland is not a Ruth, that she should forsake her native land and say, "They people shall be my people and thy God my God." She has her ears attuned to the occasional scream of the eagle, of late much subdued, and the roar of the lion is somewhat harsh upon her tympanum. Lieut. Victor Northwood, whose passion for the South Pole is after all only a recently acquired one, growing out of his still greater passion for a new type of flying machine he has invented, is no Boaz, loving only his field and the workers in them and the God over them all, for whom even a modern American girl might leave father and mother and country and cling. With his love appears to be considerably divisible and dispersible, embracing his fiancee, of course, but by means with that all satisfying and strictly exclusive embrace she feels should be hers.

This little incident would be of minor importance but for its typifying of the new independence of the girl of to-day. Women have too long run second in men's affections to North poles and South poles, flying machines, army commissions, business and politics, the new woman declares. In future she is to demand her right to first place in the love of her husband, with more or less to say about the place of residence of the matrimonial home. The young men might as well become reconciled to this new feminine point of view, this new decoration of independence without making a vain struggle against it. The advice of the older men will as often nothing under these changed conditions. Of course, they would not care if in any event, but it is needless even to pay the aged the empty compliment of assuring it

The Necessity for Thrift.

It was one hundred and eighty years ago last Saturday that Benjamin Franklin was born, and while for many years the American people paid considerable attention to his doctrine of thrift, for many years now there has been a total disregard for his teachings by those blessed with any more than the bare necessities of life. America, in prosperous times, has been a wasteful nation, and when bad times came the pinch was consequently severe, but when things changed for the better the hard times were quickly forgotten. It is true that big wages enabled many to be prodigal in their expenditures and yet save something, but this wastefulness was nevertheless a real fact, and today we find proof of it in the complaints about the high cost of living, the prime cause of which is past wastefulness.

Quite recently the National Association of Retail Grocers called attention to the necessity of thrift on the part of the American people and decided to co-operate with the American Society for Thrift in the encouragement of wise education in the expenditure of money. The members of this association are practical men, and come in close contact with the money earners. The association wishes lessons of thrift given in the public schools, and its directors endorse this statement from the bulletin of the American Society for Thrift:

"The prevailing spirit in the United States was once that of thrift. Today we are a prodigal nation. The maxims of 'Poor Richard,' (by Benjamin Franklin) which did much to keep the heads of the people level for half a century, seem forgotten. Thrift means more than saving—it means earning, working, planning, increasing as well as conserving. Upon individual thrift the prosperity and thrift of the nation depends. It is high time that more was systematically done to encourage and teach it. Knowledge of the A.B.C.'s of thrift will safeguard the savings of those who in the past were misled by get-rich-quick schemes or who, lacking knowledge of how or why, lacked incentive to save and to be thrifty. We find that today too little is being taught that bears directly upon thrift. We have been careless as well as prodigal."

The directors of the American Society for Thrift welcome the co-operation of the grocers for many reasons, and note in their latest bulletin concerning the mutual advantage to dealer and customer and that this is a time when living costs are important, and every one of influence should help to encourage individual thrift, particularly the representatives of the people in municipal, state and national affairs, because we cannot be thrifty as communities, states or nation until the individuals of the nation realize the importance, rewards and dignity of thrift. This society, whose membership embraces governors of states, teachers and public-spirited citizens, is doing a great work.

"Five Brothers"

The President has had prepared five bills, which he calls the "five brothers," to carry the ideas of his Anti-trust message. The bills are: A bill providing for the creation of an interstate trade commission of five members at a salary of \$10,000 each; a bill to prevent interlocking directorates; a bill to define explicitly what constitutes a conspiracy in restraint of trade; a bill for defining general trade relations, one of the purposes of which will be to prevent cut-throat competition and unfair discrimination in business; a bill to give the Interstate Commerce Commission regulatory power over issuance of stocks and bonds by railroads and to regulate competition between railroads.

MIDDLETON.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Epworth League Cottage service held on Friday evening last with Mr. and Mrs. Lyman H. Barker was well attended and of much interest. The meeting this week will be with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham, Wapping Road, Robert E. Cinnell leader: subject—"From Wavering to Steadfastness."

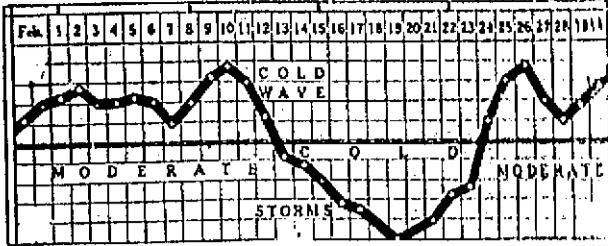
At the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, on Sunday morning last, the preacher was Rev. Prof. Hugo W. Fosbroke, D. D., Ph. D., of the Episcopal Theological, Cambridge. On next Sunday, at 11 A. M., Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel Church, Newport will speak. The illustrated lecture, "Our Bible in the Making," was presented Sunday evening at the Berkeley Parish House by Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, the subject having been postponed from December 7 on account of a severe storm. 107 slides were shown. Mr. Robert W. Hughes, musical director at St. George's School, presided at the piano. On Sunday evening next the subject will be "Honolulu and the Hawaiian Islands."

The third in the series of January talks upon Evolution, "The Evolution of Education," was given on Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church before a large gathering. The next and last, upon Sunday evening January 25, will be "The Evolution of the Home." The subjects have created much interest and have proved very instructive. Upon Sunday afternoon February 22nd Rev. Mr. Wells will preach a special sermon to the members of Newport County Pomona Grange.

At the yearly meeting of the Free Library Association the following officers were elected: Henry L. Chase, president; Mrs. Kate Bailly, vice president; Albert L. Chase, secretary; John L. Simmons, treasurer; Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, Miss Anna Chase, and Mr. G. Alvin Simmons trustees; Miss Charlotte A. Chase, librarian.

Miss Sarah E. Timmins, former principal of the Oliphant School, was married in Providence on Saturday last to Mr. George Langstaff of that city. Her bridegroom was Miss Theodora Grace Anthony of this town who was also her assistant at the Oliphant School. A number from this town attended the wedding which took place at the Dexter Street Church and was largely attended.

At the annual meeting of the Patron's Fire Relief Association of Rhode Island

WEATHER BULLETIN.

February will average colder than usual, but first ten days will average from about to above normal and last five days above normal and from Feb. 18 to 21 unusually cold. Most precipitation will be from Feb. 10 to 21. A cold wave from Feb. 12 to 16. Most severe storms Feb. 10 to 16. Most precipitation in Southern States and on Pacific Slope.

Treble line represents normal temperatures line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90°. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it. In proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Jan. 22, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent February 26 to 29, warm wave 24 to 28, cool wave 27 to 31. This will be a moderate disturbance with a little more than average force, the temperature trends upward, or the cold wave of this less than the cold wave of preceding storm.

Not much precipitation with this storm, most of which will be at points and along lines predicted for the last three months, except that the tendency will be more toward concentrating the precipitation in vicinity of the Gulf of Mexico. From about January 24 to 31 a great rise in temperatures is expected.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about January 28, cross Pacific slope by close of 29, great central valleys 27, eastern sections 28. Warm wave 24 to 28, cool wave 27 to 31. This will be very much like the previous disturbance except that cool wave following the inter-tropical will be a cold wave that will break up the long, mild period and start the temperatures toward a very low degree that is expected to be one of the coldest periods of the winter not far from February 19.

A long cold spell is expected February 13 to 23 and, following a mild period, will not be good for winter grain. There is a little doubt as to whether the principal cold wave will come near February 6 or 13. If the former date then the cold spell will cover February 6 to 23.

The storms of February will be most severe about February 10 to 17. Principal precipitation of that month will be in our southwestern states including Texas. Elsewhere the greatest precipitation will include India, eastern Africa, and the Malay islands and peninsula.

The distribution of precipitation will cause a February drought in Argentina, which includes all the country east of the Andes and south of the Amazon drainage system. That drought may cause the Argentinians to regret sending so much corn to North America and the storms will cross continent further south than usual.

Second disturbance of February will reach Pacific coast about February 3, cross Pacific slope by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern sections 8.

held in Providence on Tuesday, Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman was re-elected as president and Mr. Joseph A. Peckham re-elected as one of the directors. Both men have held these offices for a long period of years.

The Public School Committee held its monthly meeting at the town hall Tuesday evening. The annual school reports printed at the Mercury Office, were distributed by the superintendent, Nathaniel L. Champlin.

The annual men's Turkey Supper of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held at the church Tuesday evening, February 10.

General Assembly.

The Democratic members of the Legislature are introducing their usual quantity of bills, many of which have to do with proposed amendments to the constitution. There have not as yet been many bills reported back from committees. The House committee on judiciary will probably give a hearing in the near future on Representative Lawton's act in amendment of the Newport charter. The hearing will undoubtedly draw a large attendance from Newport.

The annual appropriation bill has made its appearance in the House this week and has been referred to the finance committee. It may be some weeks before it again appears on the floor. Senator Beeckman of Newport has introduced a bill providing for juvenile courts all over the State, and it has been referred to the judiciary committee.

On Wednesday Senator Beeckman entertained the steering committee of the Senate and House at dinner at his home, and on Thursday Sheriff Anthony, Clark Harvey and other attaches of the Newport Courthouse gave their annual luncheon to the Newport County members.

State College Notes.

Jan. 20, 1914. Prof. D. J. Lambert lectured on poultry husbandry at St. Albans, Vt., on Tuesday of this week. The poultry class visited the poultry show at Boston last Wednesday.

William N. Fritsch, of Providence, a freshman who was taken to the Rhode Island Hospital last week for an operation for appendicitis is reported as doing well.

From the candidates for the freshman debating team the following have been chosen: Eben G. Townes, Reubena C. Hall, Harry E. Cohen and Solomon Fine. Townes was elected captain.

The Musical clubs are giving more concerts this season than ever before. Last Friday and Saturday evenings they sang in Newport, and on Sunday afternoon they appeared at the Musicale in the Hazard Memorial Hall at Peace Dale.

At the request of the Superintendent of the Westerly schools, Prof. E. K. Thomas has been conferring with the School authorities of that town, with a view to extending the study of elementary agriculture in the public schools of that town.

Rhoda Isaak will be pitted against her old rival New Hampshire State College in the meet at the South Boston Armory the last of this month in a relay race with New Hampshire State. Old maid who will represent the college are Messrs. Kinney, Hawkins and Colman. Freshmen who will probably make the team are Grimm, Clarke and Murphy.

A special mass meeting called by the Student Council, was held last week to discuss whether the short-course students should receive recognition in the undergraduate activities. The council recommended that they should not be given such representation, and that in consequence, they should be released from the rules governing the student body.

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PORSCHE.

Through regular contributions, Mr. and Mrs. George Manchester are aiding the former's mother, Mrs. Edith Manchester of Weston, Mass. Manchester's sister, Miss Ruth Thorne, has been very ill.

Mrs. Weston of Westgate

BEARDSLEY IS LANDED IN JAIL

Starts Lively Scruff After Surrendering to Lawyer

HE RIDICULES THE SHERIFF

His Terms Put Down In Legal Phraseology and Properly Signed and Witnessed Before He Gives Up—Makes Certain That Children Will Be Properly Cared For

Edward Beardsley, the "Chautauqua terror," was locked in a cell in the county jail at Mayville, N. Y., after having blood off his deputy sheriffs besiegling his home near Chautauqua lake for more than a week.

Beardsley laid aside his rifle, unstrapped his cartridge belt and surrendered peacefully to Charles Blackmer, his attorney, but after being housed in a hotel here displayed another outbreak of warlike spirit when a deputy came to take him to jail. After a scuffle, during which Beardsley was roughly handled, he was overpowered.

Beardsley was arraigned before Justice Young, charged with assault in the first degree as a result of the shooting of Postmaster Putnam. A plea of not guilty was entered. Putnam continues to improve and it is now believed he will recover.

The Beardsley children are still in charge of their grandmother, Mrs. Edith Austin of Youngsville, Pa. It has not been arranged when they will be removed to Mrs. Austin's home in Pennsylvania.

"That sheriff is rotten. I could have held out another week if I had enough fuel," was Beardsley's sharp criticism of the county guardian.

Beardsley is an undersized man, rather slim, but apparently muscular. He wore a workingman's rough shirt, rough trousers and high boots. He talks with ease and fluency of his troubles. He was at one time a teacher and a preacher of a humble sort, and his conversation is that of a man who knows exactly what he is talking about.

He said he did not intend to shoot Putnam and is sorry he did, but he acted in defense of his home.

Beardsley had a definite notion of what he wanted before he would surrender and he made his attorney, Ray F. Pickard, put it all down in legal phraseology and have it properly signed and witnessed before he would consent to give up.

There was first a paper signed by Putnam, consenting to the removal of Beardsley's nine children from the townships of Chautauqua county. There was also a paper by which Beardsley's brothers, Charles of Titusville, Pa.; Carl of Klaunton, N. Y., and William of Steamburg, N. Y., agreed to care properly for the children. Beardsley relinquishing all claims to them. The third document specified that the children would not be molested after the brothers took charge of them.

Pickard, accompanied by Charles Blackmer of Mayville, drove to Beardsley's house. Beardsley laid aside his guns and read the papers carefully.

"My wife is not included in this agreement," said he. "You must put her name in so there can't be any hitch as to the legality of my brothers taking the children."

So Flockard journeyed over the three miles of drifted roadway to procure the signature of the woman who is the mother of four of the children, but who says she is not the wife of Beardsley. He had no trouble in locating her, for she is in jail. The paper was revised and she signed it.

Beardsley demanded that the children's grandmother, Mrs. Austin, be brought from Youngsville, Pa., to prepare them for the journey. His demand was complied with.

SULZER UNDER OATH

Says Murphy Threatened to Wreck His Administration

William Sulzer testified under oath at New York that Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, threatened to wreck his administration as governor of New York if he didn't appoint James E. Gaffney commissioner of highways.

He said he had declined to make the appointment after a conference in Washington with United States Senator O'Gorman.

The senator told him, he said, that Gaffney was Murphy's "chief bagnu" and that Gaffney had attempted to hold up James O. Stewart, a state highway contractor and client of the senator, for \$100,000, "and that to appoint him would be a disgrace to the state of New York."

Favorable Report on Pindell

Favorable report on the nomination of H. M. Pindell of Peoria, Ill., to be ambassador to Russia was ordered by the senate foreign relations committee.

Vice President and Mrs. Marshall were hosts at Washington at one of the most brilliant receptions of the season.

The Chicago city budget for 1914 calls for the expenditure of \$77,111,000.

The Vermont public service commission's order for improvement of the Rutland railroad's station at Vergennes has been affirmed by the supreme court.

Richard Bennett, actor, had his \$500 for coat stolen as he was making a speech at the West Side Y. M. C. A. in New York.

Mrs. Gertrude A. Lee became chairman of the Colorado Democratic state central committee when George T. Bradley retired to accept the position of state railroad commissioner.

LORD STRATHCONA
"Keep on Working" Was Maxim of the Statesman



PASSES AWAY IN SLEEP

Death of Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner For Canada

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, high commissioner for Canada, died at London, peacefully in sleep. He had been virtually unconscious for nine hours.

Lord Strathcona's death was due to prostration, the result of a severe attack of catarrh. He had been ailing, however, ever since the death of his wife on Nov. 12 last, which proved a great shock to him.

Lord Strathcona's life spanned nearly a century, and his active career a full three-quarters. "The best way to live is to an old age," he explained when found at work at his desk in London, on his 93rd birthday, Aug. 6 last, "is by not thinking about age at all, but just go on doing your work."

ENFORCEMENT IMPOSSIBLE

Circuit Court Judge Declares Wisconsin Eugenic Law Void

Wisconsin's eugenic law, providing for the issuance of marriage licenses only upon a certificate of a clean bill of health, including the Wasserman test, from a physician, was declared unconstitutional by Judge Eschweiler of the circuit court at Milwaukee. The case will go to the supreme court.

The law is praised because of its movement toward suppression of sexual diseases, but is condemned because its enforcement is practically an impossibility.

STICKS TO PLATFORM

President Will Not Recommend Anything but What Is In It

President Wilson has indicated that he would not recommend regulation of stock exchanges. He made it plain that he did not propose to recommend anything which was not in the Democratic platform.

The president insisted there was no intention in his mind of making legislation regulating the finances of railroad corporations and giving the Interstate commerce commission control over such finances, retroactive.

SEVENTY DAYS IN COMA

Woman at Times Retained Mental Faculties While Sleeping

After lying in a state of coma for seventy days, in spite of the determined efforts of Boston specialists to arouse her, Mrs. Emily P. Egan died at Lyon, Mass.

A remarkable feature of the case was that while she slept Mrs. Egan apparently at times retained her mental faculties. She could not speak and her food was fed to her through a tube.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Because It Has Been Impossible to Get Women to Serve, Only About One-half of the 1400 Voting Precincts in Chicago Will Have Women Judges and Clerks of Elections at the April primaries.

On charges that he embraced a scrubwoman in a classroom during school hours, Lafayette Talbot, principal of a public school at Hoboken, N. J., has been suspended.

Seventy-six years a Mason, Archibald Cooper, 93, died at Darnall, Ont. Cooper joined Royal Arch Lodge 153, Glasgow, Scotland.

AVIATOR HAMILTON DEAD

Suffers Nervous Breakdown and Succumbs to Hemorrhage

Charles K. Hamilton, one of the best known aviators, died suddenly at his home in New York. He was found in bed by his wife, suffering from a hemorrhage, and he lived but a few minutes afterward.

Hamilton, who was 34 years old, had been in ill health for two years and on several occasions went to private sanatoriums for treatment for nervous breakdown. He learned to fly under the tutelage of Glenn H. Curtiss.

BUTTER FROM ARGENTINE

Placed on Sale in New York and More Is on the Way North

The first big shipment of Argentine butter, consisting of 2000 boxes of sixty pounds each, was put on sale at New York.

It cost about 29 cents laid down in New York, with all charges paid. Four hundred boxes are being shipped to Boston. Another cargo of 5000 boxes is on the way.

TRUST PROGRAM OF PRESIDENT

Declared to Be General Safeguarding of Business

TELLS PLANS TO CONGRESS

Would Prohibit Interlocking Directories and Favors Federal Supervision of Railroad Finance—Wants Sherman Anti-Trust Law Defined and Holding Companies Prohibited

"We are now about to write the additional articles of our constitution of peace, the peace that is honor and freedom and prosperity," said President Wilson when he personally laid before a joint session of congress the fundamental principles of the Democratic administration's program for dealing with trusts and "big business."

The president presented the case, he said, "as it lies in the thought of the country," refuting that private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable, and declaring that conscientious business men throughout the nation would not be satisfied until practices now deprecated by public opinion as restraints of trade and commerce were corrected.

Besides suggesting the scope of legislation, the president made a personal appeal for an atmosphere of friendliness and co-operation in congress while handling the problem.

"The antagonism," he said, "between business and government is over. We are now about to give expression to the best judgment of America to what we know to be the business conscience and honor of the land. The government and business men are ready to meet each other half way in a common effort to square business methods with both public opinion and the law."

The president's plans in a nutshell are:

1. Effectual prohibition of the interlocking of directorates of great corporations—banks, railroads, industrial, commercial and public service bodies.

2. A law to confer upon the Interstate commerce commission the power to superintend and regulate the financial operations by which railroads are henceforth to be supplied with the money they need for their proper development and improved transportation facilities. The president made it clear that "the prosperity of the railroads and the prosperity of the country are inseparably connected" in this regard.

3. Definition of "the many hurtful restraints of trade" by explicit legislation supplementary to the Sherman law.

4. The creation of a commission to aid the courts and to act as a clearing house of information in helping business to conform with the law.

5. Provision of penalties and punishments to fall upon individuals responsible for unlawful business practices.

6. Prohibition of holding companies and a suggestion that the voting power of individuals holding shares in numerous corporations might be restricted.

7. Giving to private individuals the right to found suits for redress on facts and judgments proven in government suits, and providing that statute of limitations should run only from the date of conclusion of the government's action.

REBELS' EASY VICTORY

Take Two Haitian Towns After Government Troops Vainly

Both Cape Haitien and Fort Liberte, on the north coast of Hayti, are in the hands of the revolutionists.

The vanguard of the rebels under General Paul entered Cape Haitien without resistance, having previously dispersed the government troops.

Fort Liberte, which lies southeast of Cape Haitien, was garrisoned by a large body of government troops who, however, on the approach of the rebels, boarded the dispatch boats Paquie and Nord Alexi.

The two vessels proceeded at once to sea, steaming in the direction of Port au Prince.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

Fire in Roxbury, Conn., destroyed the grist mill and grain elevator of A. L. Hodge & Co., with a monetary loss of \$50,000.

Fire in the barn of John Pine at Natick, Mass., burned two horses and four cows and did \$2000 worth of damage.

The Maine fish and game commissioners voted to build a fish hatchery at Tuck pond, in Hanover county, which will supply the ponds and streams of eastern Maine.

Steps toward the ultimate union of Baptist and Free Baptist denominations in Maine were taken at a meeting at Portland of the joint committee on conference and co-operation.

Three Portland, Me., creditors of the Schimlck Handel and Lumber company filed a petition in involuntary bankruptcy against the company. A resolution protesting against the literacy test in the Burnett immigration bill was passed by the Rhode Island house of representatives.

Robert W. Peterson of Malden, Mass., aged 70, was married to Miss Mary B. Leighton of Eastport, Me., twenty years his junior.

After five days of intense suffering, Mrs. Blanche Jacquot, 19, died at Beverly, Mass., from burns received while rescuing her nephew from a fire.

The child tipped over an oil stove and Mrs. Jacquot's clothes caught fire.

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It cost about 2

The
Scrap Book

Helping Himself.

Charley Van Loan, living in the midst of the cafeteria belt in Los Angeles, had an early fishing trip in prospect. He went to a cafeteria to get his breakfast.

The plot in a cafeteria is to garner a plate and collect what food you want, take the collection to a chair or table, eat it and pay as you pass out. Van Loan did not know much about it. There was nobody in the place but one heavy eyed waiter when he entered. Van Loan sat down at a table and waited twenty minutes. The waiter nodded in his seat and paid no attention to him.

"Say," said Van Loan finally, "can't I get breakfast?"

"Sure," the waiter replied, "If you go after it."

He explained how the thing was done, and Van Loan picked up a few little trifles and ate them.

"How much?" he asked when he had finished.

"Thirty cents."

Van Loan paid his 30 cents and then took out a quarter, laid it down on the counter, picked it up again and put it back in his pocket.

"What's the idea?" asked the waiter.

"Oh," said Van Loan, "I'm helping myself."—Saturday Evening Post.

Thy Work.

Let me but do my work from day to day
In field or forest, at the loom or loom.
In roaring market place or tranquil room.
Let me but find it in my heart to say:
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray:

"This is my work, my blessing, not thy doom."

Of all who live I am the one by whom
This work can best be done, in the right way."

—Henry van Dyke.

A Brand New Title.

There lives on Long Island, near the sound, a widow who does a little banking business on her own account, cashing bills for men in temporary distress. Last summer she made her appearance at Asbury Park at the height of the season.

"She must be a lady of quality," commented the spinster.

"A marchioness perhaps," suggested another.

"A duchess no doubt," ventured a third, with a smile.

"You're all wrong," said the little woman at the end of the veranda, looking up from her book. "I happen to know that lady very well. She's not even a countess."

"Well, what then?" came the chorus of voices.

"Why, the fact is she is a discountass."—New York Tribune.

And Such Is Fame.

They are telling in New York a story about Richard Harding Davis and Gouverneur Morris.

These two writers, it appears, were motoring the other day and stopped at a Westchester inn for luncheon. The luncheon was excellent, and after it was over Mr. Davis went out to look over the car, leaving Mr. Morris alone. Mr. Morris, in good spirits from his fine meal, said genially to the landlord:

"Landlord, you'll be interested perhaps to know that my companion is Richard Harding Davis."

The landlord tried his best to look impressed and interested.

"You don't say?" he remarked. "And what business might he be in?"

A few minutes later Mr. Morris took his seat in the car, and Mr. Davis remained behind to settle the bill. As he counted his change Mr. Davis in his turn said to the landlord:

"Landlord, my friend there is Gouverneur Morris."

Again the landlord looked impressed and puzzled.

"Morris? Morris?" he said. "The name sounds familiar. Meet him, ain't it, sir?"

Delicate Suggestion.

A member of congress had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the house until she was well posted in the rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet of flowers and said to her, "May I offer you my handful of flowers?" She replied promptly "I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'handful'." He seconded the amendment and they adopted it unanimously.

Hit the Nail on the Head.

West Point history records this true story. A cadet was asked by a brother cadet to pay the devours of one friend to another by dancing with a "few," whom the second had "dragged." Now the introduction and civil word were over and Cadet Two bid him away, pledged to return in time for the fifth dance.

He found his partner for the fifth dance. But slack, her name had slipped his memory. In the ballroom this is not an unforgivable offense, and he confessed his fault easily, gracefully, humbly, expecting to be absolved at small expense. But the lady was not pleased, nay, she was annoyed, and she told him so. Her name was a nice one. It was Elizabeth Randolph.

"What did you think it was—Jones?" she asked in high bad humor. Then, by way of retaliation: "I don't know what your name is. You cadets are so much alike. What is it?"

"My name is Algernon Leroy," he answered sincerely. Then he sought out his chum and warned him for the lady's sake. For his name was Jones.—New York Post.

Castles of the Rhine.

It is stated that there are to be found from the source to the mouth of the Rhine 725 castles, formerly the homes of warlike chiefs.

Fees to Memory.

Among the worst fees of the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise and, strangely enough, too much education.

THE WHITE FLAG.

I sent my love two roses—one

As white as driven snow

And one a blushing royal red,

A fluming Jacobin.

I meant to touch and test my fate.

That night I should divine

The moment I should see my love

If her true heart were mine.

For if she holds me dear, I said,

She'll wear my blushing rose;

If not she'll wear my cold La-

marque,

As white as winter's snows.

My heart sank when I met her,

Hure,

I've been overbold,

For on her breast my pale rose lay

In virgin whiteness cold.

Yet with low words she greeted me,

With smiles divinely tender,

Upon her cheek the red rose downed—.

The white rose meant surrender.

—John Hay.

SLAVERY.

Mr. President, I have yet to learn that one man can make a slave of another. If one man cannot do so no number of individuals have a right to do it. And I hold that all laws or compacts imposing any such condition upon any human being are absolutely void because contrary to the law of nature, which is the law of God, by which he makes his will known to man, and is paramount to all human control.—Rufus King in United States Senate, 1821.

READ ME A LETTER FROM HOME.

Read me a letter from home to-night;

Oh, read me a letter from home.

Falling like rays of sweet shin-shining bright

Over paths I so drearily roam,
It will be precious as morning's glow,

When night's hours of sorrow are past.

Twinkling like scenes that no more I'll know.

And hours which were too bright to last.

Read me a letter from home tonight;

Oh, read me a letter from home.

Read me the kind words of mother, dear,

So loving, so tender and true.

Sweet as a voice from a heavenly sphere.

And bringing her loved form to view.

Once more I gaze on her smile so sweet;

Again I am happy and free.

Stopping the progress of time's swift feet—

Oh, blissful were those days to me.

Read me a letter from home to-night,

Oh, read me a letter from home.

NATIONAL FRIENDSHIP.

My other message is to assure you that the friendship you entertain for the people of the United States is reciprocated by them far more universally and far more heartily than ever before. There is a friendship of governments and a friendship of nations. The former may shift with the shifting of material interests or be affected by the relations of each power with other powers, but the latter rests on solid and permanent foundations. With two peoples it is based on community of speech, of literature, of institutions, of beliefs, of traditions from the past, of ideals for the future. In all these things the British and American peoples are closer than any two other peoples can be. Nature and history have meant them to be friends.—James Bryce, Former Ambassador at Washington, to the British.

CIDER TIME.

Cider barrels nigh the woodshed,

A-frothin' at the bung;

Boys with straws absorbine' liquid—

I wish that I was young,

Laylin' flat upon a barrel

Suckin' juice today,

And you, old chum, was pumpin'

with me—

Cool and sweet as clover honey—

Limelous, limpid juice—

Pints or quarts as free as water—

Can't you feel it ooze

And kind o' trickle down your gutlet

Same as long ago?

Aint it fun to think about it

Jest as if 'twas so?

—Jesse Smith in Rural Farmer.

Plain Evidence.

"It is wrong for an old man to marry a young fool."

"But how is he to know that she is a fool?"

"When she says yes to his proposal Right then he ought to know it."—Houston Post.

"Lobby's" Frank at Eton.

Thorold, in his "Life of Labouchere," tells this story of young "Lobby" while he was at Eton:

"While the old chapel was being restored a temporary chapel of wood and iron was run up. The corrugated iron roof made the heat intolerable during the summer months, so Labouchere hit upon a plan to put a stop to the nuisance of 'chapel in the sun.' One boy was to pretend to faint and four others were to carry him out. A fifth was to follow bearing the hats of the performers.

"The plan worked admirably. The service was brought to a temporary stop, and the boys as soon as they were outside staggered merrily off and procured some agreeable refreshment. The repetition of this comedy, of course, aroused the suspicion of the masters, but, nevertheless, like many of Labouchere's intrigues in later life, it produced eventually the desired effect. There was no more chapel during the hot weather until the restoration of the old chapel was complete."

Prank of a Lightning Flash.

During a thunderstorm in Deal, England, Minnie Rogers, seventeen years old, was walking along one of the small back streets of the town carrying a number of umbrellas, etc., when a vivid flash of lightning, evidently attracted by the steel frame of one of the umbrellas she was holding, ripped open her own umbrella, struck her and threw her violently to the ground. There was only one man in the street at the time, and he assisted her to rise. Strangely enough, when she had done so she found that all her clothes, umbrella and cap were perfectly dry, whereas before she had been drenched, for the rain poured down in torrents. Her description of her feelings was, "I felt just as though my head had been stung by a wasp; there was a sizzling noise in my ears and I seemed to see a bright light, like the sun, shining through my umbrella." With the exception of her hair being slightly singed, she sustained no injury.—Strand Magazine.

The Wit of Shakespeare.

A pleasant anecdote of Shakespeare and Ben Jonson is told in a book entitled "The World's Leading Poets."

"Shakespeare was godfather to one of Jonson's children, and after the christening, Shakespeare being in a brown study, Jonson came to cheer him up and asked him why he was so melancholy.

"No faith, Ben, not I. But I have been considering a great while what would be the fittest gift to bestow upon my godchild, and I have resolved at last."

"I pray thee what?"

"I faith, Ben, I'll e'en give him a dozen good latten (an alloyed metal something like brass) spoons, and you shall translate them!"

While Shakespeare, according to Jonson, had "small Latin and less Greek," Ben Jonson was one of the giants among classical scholars of his day, when no other scholarship was recognized.

May Weddings.

In ancient Rome there was held in May a festival called the Lemuria, or feast of the Lemes, which was a ceremony in honor of the spirits or departed souls. It became with the Romans what we should call "bad form" to have matrimonial feasts at the season of a solemn ritual, being no doubt thought to be an insult to the dead to marry at such a time. From this a number of stories grew of the revenge made by the outraged ghosts upon those who dared to disregard them, and if anything unfortunate happened to a couple who had been married in May it would, of course, have been put down to retribution. So the repugnance to May weddings arose, and its influence has lasted ever since, even to our time.—Exchange.

The Unattainable.

Old Mr. Blumore had a great habit of lecturing to young men of his acquaintance. One evening Wilbur Moore, a young man from the city, was calling at the Blumore home.

"Have an ideal, young man," said the old gentleman, enthusiasmately. "Always have an ideal, I say, and hug it to your bosom at all times and places."

"I believe that, too, sir," agreed the young man, "but she won't let me."

New York Times.

Discoverer of Iodine.

To very few people does the name of Bernard Courtois signify anything, yet it is to Bernard Courtois that the world owes the discovery of iodine. A chemist of Dijon, he presented 100 years ago the notice of his discovery to the academy.—London Telegraph.

Rise Above the Average.

The world generally gives its admiration not to the man who does what nobody else ever attempts to do, but to the man who does best what multitudes do well.—Macaulay.

With Interest.

Dolly—mean thing! You said you wouldn't give away that secret I told you. Dolly—I didn't. I swapped it for another secret and ice cream soda.

—Chicago News.

Maybe It Was.

Louis E. Van Norman, associate editor of the Review of Reviews, recently returned from a vacation in the Glacier National Park. While there he discovered an old timer who was particularly bitter toward the Piegan Indians. "I like the Sioux," said the old man, "and the Apaches, and the Crows," said this old fellow, beating violently on the table. "Them Indians are gentlemen. When they went on the warpath they always took their blankets off, and all you had to do was to run and hide. But the Piegans? Mister, there ain't nothing as mean as a

NEWPORT HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST.

Snappy Items of Local Interest Taken from the Files of the Newport Mercury of One Hundred, Fifty, and Twenty-five Years Ago.

One Hundred Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury, Jan. 21, 1814.]

TOWN MEETING.

A Town Meeting will be held on Tuesday next, for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of making application to the General Assembly for a renewal of the charter, granted to this town in the year 1781, with such alterations and amendments as may be found necessary for the better government and regulation of the concerns and interests of the town. The importance of this subject, we presume, will induce a general attendance of the freemen.

On Sunday last arrived at this port the schooner William, Capt. Richards, of New York, 82 days from Nantucket, which he left on the 21st of November.

Capt. H. brought papers (the Monitor), to the 30th of Oct., only, with which he politely favored us. They contain the "officials" which are to be found in this day's Mercury.

Capt. H. inform that Paris papers to the 20th Nov., had been received at Nantucket, which he was unable to procure. They stated that on the 16th Nov., Bonaparte arrived in Paris, the remnant of his army having crossed the Rhine, and that he left Paris on the 20th Nov., to rejoin his army. Several corps of troops, and immense convoys of ammunition, provisions, &c., were stated to have left various parts of France, for the army.

Advertisement: 20 DOLLARS BOUNTY will be given to any person who may enlist in the MARINE CORPS of the United States—and THREE MONTHS ADVANCE PAY, when reported fit for duty.

Rendezvous at No. 25, Long wharf.

R. D. WAINWRIGHT,
Capt. of Marines.

Newport, Jan. 14.

Advertisement: 40,000 dials. Highest Prize. WASHINGTON MONUMENT LOTTERY. The drawing of the above splendid lottery will commence in March and end in June next. Present price of tickets \$1—but will soon rise. ORDERS FOR TICKETS ATTENDED TO AT THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

Fifty Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury, Jan. 21, 1861.]

If the reports prove true that ex-Mayor Swinburne is about to erect a Steam Flouring Mill on his wharf and that Messrs. Mason and Bradford are to increase their business by the manufacture of round shot, it will indicate a disposition on the part of our capitalists to use their money for the public benefit, instead of investing it in stocks and other ways in which no manner helps to build up our city. There is wealth enough here to start many kinds of business which have made surrounding cities grow in population and territory. We have facilities now for transportation sufficient for all purposes and will shortly be connected with the towns of Washington and Kent Counties, whose people would as readily buy of our merchants as those of Providence. All that is required is for our capitalists to offer them proper inducements to visit our city.

The New Bedford Mercury, in speaking of the Mount Hope Mining Company in Portsmouth, says that 75 tons of coal per day are now taken out, nearly all of which is sent over the Old Colony & Newport Railroad into Taunton. The coal is of excellent quality, selling at the mine at \$7.50 per ton. The owners of this mining property which covers some 300 acres, contemplate erecting, next spring, works for the smelting of copper and zinc, designed to be the most extensive of any in the country.

Arms and equipments have been received for Captain Gould's Middletown Company.

The State Railroad Commissioners have passed over the railroad between this city and Fall River, and being satisfied with its construction, have given a certificate to that effect. This decision gives the company a right to run passenger cars over the road, which will be improved very soon. Then the great object will be accomplished, and we agree with the correspondent of the Providence Press that some demonstration should be made by the people to mark this era in our lifetime. Concert of action on the part of His Honor the Mayor, and Benjamin Finch, Esq., could define time and place for a mass meeting, when an hour could be spent in congratulation. Then, should the offer be made, a good party would be ready to pass over the road and confirm the decision of the Railroad Commissioners, and as it is some years since the line from Fall River was built, it would not be considered unkind to extend the trip to Boston, that the whole route may be surveyed.

The third battalion of the 1st R. I. Cavalry, embracing troops I, K, L, and M, under command of Major Joseph J. Gould, having been permanently detached, is ordered to New Hampshire to recruit to a full regiment. They are expected in Providence next week.

The combined armies of Lee and Longstreet are estimated at 60,000.

Married: In this city, 15th inst., by Rev. Mr. Brooks, John W. Anderson of Pawtucket, 1st Sergeant 3rd R. I. Cavalry to Miss Mary Fitzpatrick of Fall River. [The connubial bliss of this couple was enjoyed for but one night, as the bride, from a too free use of the champagne in the watch house, and on the next day was returned to her native city, never more to see her brave cavalier.]

Mr. James W. Dennis, Jr., of this city has received the appointment of Lieutenant in the United States Revenue Service. He was formerly sergeant of Company K, Second R. I. Volunteers, and participated in all the battles of the Potowmack from Bull Run to Malvern Hill.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury of Jan. 21, 1889.]

A SUBSTANTIAL TOKEN OF APPRECIATION.

Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, chief engineer of the Newport Fire Department, received from General Supervisor George Pierce, on Thursday, the Old Colony Steamship Company's check for \$750, \$500 of the amount to be added to the permanent fund of the Newport Firemen's Relief Association, and \$250, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to be used for reimbursing such members of the fire department as were disabled, by accident or exposure, at the burning of the company's steamer Bristol, on December 30, 1888. This generous expression of appreciation, though fully in accord with the reputation of the Old Colony Company, in Newport, was a very pleasant surprise to the members and friends of the department.

It is the fourth donation which the Relief Association has ever received, although that organization has been in existence since 1874, and it was welcomed with sincerest thanks. The fund, which now amounts to \$1,621, was stated by the late John Carter in 1874 with a check for \$500. The other donations are Prof. Agassiz, \$500, and Mr. John N. A. Griswold, \$400. The balance of the fund has been raised through the efforts of the firemen themselves.

POST OFFICE IMPROVEMENTS.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed Hon. Wm. J. Underwood of this city general superintendent of repairs for the Newport and Providence custom houses, and he is now engaged in making his plans and specifications for the work. The improvements here are to be in the postoffice department entirely, and are those which Postmaster Brown has been trying for ever since his appointment. They include the digging of a cellar under the business part of the office, the laying of a new floor, the partitioning off of certain apartments, and the changing of location and number of boxes. A new fire and burglar-proof safe, of the largest dimensions, is also to be provided for the use of the postoffice department. During these repairs and alterations, which will probably occupy about six weeks, the office will have to be moved to some other quarters. It is work that has long been needed, both for the proper conduct of the business of the office, and for the protection of the health of its employees, and we congratulate the postmaster upon his achievements.

THE BRISTOL FLOATED.

The bulk of the burned steamer Bristol having been made as tight as the combined efforts of carpenters, divers and mechanics generally could make it, the huge pumping apparatus of the wrecking schooner Young America was put to work at an early hour yesterday morning. As a result the blackened and disabled craft was brought to the surface and made to float around to the south side of Long wharf where, at noon yesterday, it was observed by all observers.

The wreck will be auctioned off where she lies, and until after the sale nothing more will be done.

The work as accomplished is quite a compliment to Captain Waters, who, from the start, has been almost alone in the belief that the sunken ruins could be made to float. He, however, was confident of success from the start.

The death of Hon. Isaac Bell, Jr., which occurred at St. Luke's Hospital in New York last Sunday morning, removes one of the best known and most highly respected of Newport's adopted citizens.

In city council: The ordinance granting the Newport House Railroad Company permission to lay rails and run cars through Broadway and Marlboro, Spring, Franklin and Levin streets and Bath road, in accordance with the original petition of the company, passed both bodies without discussion.

Stock is being rapidly subscribed for another three-masted schooner, to be built under the supervision of Mr. George F. Crandall of this city for the Newport fleet. She will be named the Rodman R. Nickerson for her captain.

The City Council having passed the ordinance permitting the Newport Horse Railroad Company to lay rails in certain streets in the city of Newport, there no longer remains any obstacle to the company's beginning work as soon as the weather is settled so as to permit work on our streets with safety. The company has been organized under the charter, and the first limit of capital stock, \$50,000, has been subscribed, so there will be no occasion for delay to raise money. In all probability work will commence in March, and a portion of the line at least will be in running order before summer opens. This road will be a great convenience to many people in Newport, and will likewise increase the business of the merchants and dealers along the route.

"We don't have any grass growing on our streets," sneered the New Yorker. "No, I dare say not," replied the Philadelphian. "I suppose your streetcar horses nibble it off as they browse along!"—Lippincott's.

Mrs. Smythe. Before we were married you used to pretend that you liked to have me sit on your lap for an entire evening.

Smythe. Yes, and you used to pretend that you preferred to sit in a chair.—Puck.

"When you are short on certain stock what do you do?" one broker cried. The other's answer was a shock.

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Scott—"I dreamed last night that I died and went to heaven." Mott—"That settles it. Dreams go by contraries beyond question."

Many a woman finds it exceedingly difficult to give her husband a liberal allowance out of his salary!—Chicago Record-Herald.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Sand Clay Roads and the Time to Work Them.

Office of Information,

U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. There are at present about 35,000 miles of sand clay roads in the United States, mainly in the Southern States, according to the Office of Public Roads, U. S. Department of Agriculture. The time to work the roads is in the spring when the soil is damp. If the working of the roads is deferred until later in summer when they are dry, they are not only much more difficult to put in proper shape but the cost of repair is greater than if they were worked early in the spring.

Previous to 1891 comparatively little, if any, of these roads existed. The popularity of this type of road is due to the facts that it is cheap, comparatively firm and durable, easy to construct and repair, and that the materials out of which it is built are plentiful in many sections of the country.

The sand-clay road is made by mixing the sand and clay in such a way that the grains of sand touch each other, the spaces between the grains being filled with clay which acts as a binder.

The approximate mixture of sand and clay may be determined by filling a vessel with a sample of the sand to be used, and another vessel of the same size with water. The water is poured carefully into the sand until it reaches the point of overflowing. The volume of water removed from the second vessel represents approximately the proportion of clay needed.

The proper proportion of sand and clay can best be determined, however, as the work progresses, as some clay will contain more sand than others. In fact, clays are very frequently found which already contain about the right proportion of sand.

If the road to be treated is sandy, the surface is first leveled off and crowned with a road machine, the crown being about $\frac{1}{4}$ inch to the foot from the center to the sides. The clay is then dumped on the surface and carefully spread, so that it will be from 6 to 8 inches in depth at the center and gradually decreasing in depth toward the sides. A layer of clean sand is then usually added, which is thoroughly mixed with the clay either by traffic or by means of plows and disk or tooth harrows.

The best results have been obtained by thoroughly mixing or puddling the materials when wet. For this reason, it is desirable that the mixing be done in wet weather. The mixing can be done by the traffic after the materials have been properly placed, but this involves a whole winter and spring of bad road, and even then the mixing is not always satisfactory. In all cases it is advisable to dress the road with a road machine or split-log drag after the materials have been thoroughly mixed, and to give it a crown of not more than 1 inch or less than $\frac{1}{4}$ inch to the foot from the center to the sides. A light coating of sand may then be added. The use of the road machine or drag should be continued at frequent intervals until the surface is smooth and firm.

If the road to be treated is composed of clay, it should be brought to a rough grade with a road machine. The surface should then be plowed and thoroughly pulverized by harrowing to a depth of about 4 inches after which it is given a crown or slope of about $\frac{1}{4}$ inch to the foot from the center to the sides. It is then covered with 6 to 8 inches of clean sharp sand, which is spread thick in the center than at the sides. The materials should then be mixed with plows and harrows while they are comparatively dry, after which they are finally puddled with a harrow during wet weather. If clay works to the surface and the road becomes sticky, more sand should be added.

The road is then shaped, crowned, and ditched in the usual manner with a road machine. This should be done when the surface is soft, yet stiff enough to pack well under the roller or the traffic. Wide but shallow ditches should be provided on both sides of the road, and culverts or cross-drains should be placed wherever water flows across the road, for it is exceedingly important that the "sand or clay" roads be well drained.

After the clay on sand, or the sand on clay, road is completed, it should be carefully maintained until the surface becomes firm and smooth. The construction of this type of road is by no means a quick operation. If soft, sticky places appear, more sand should be added, and if loose, sandy places are found, more clay is needed. It is just as important to attend to these small details, as to any other part of the work, for if they are neglected, the road is liable to fail.

It requires approximately 1 cubic yard of clay to surface 14 running yards of road 12 feet in width, or about 1170 cubic yards to the mile. From 4 to 1 cubic yard will make a load for two horses on a dry clay road. The cost of the road will therefore depend largely upon the distance the material is hauled, the average being from \$500 to \$1,000 per mile. A road built under the direction of the Office of Public Roads at Gainesville, Florida, one mile long, 14 ft. wide, and having 9 inches of sandy clay surface, cost \$31 per mile, or ten cents per square yard. Another sand-clay road built by the Office at Tallahassee, Florida, 16 ft. wide, 7 inches thick, cost \$470 per mile, or about five cents per square yard.

February Century.

The Midwinter Fiction Number is the February expression of "the new spirit of the century." This issue contains seven short stories, including "The Temple of the Countless Gods," a modern Japanese romance by John Luther Long, author of "Madam Butterfly"; "The Last War in the World," a story of the future by H. G. Wells. The latter is a flight of the imagination and a vigorous protest against war.

Artistically the number is unusually rich, containing besides the many illustrations for stories and articles, an unpublished portrait of Benjamin Franklin, recently discovered and attributed to Fragonard; a Rembrandt painting engraved on wood by the master wood engraver, Timothy Cole; numerous photographs printed in tint; a valentine fantasy reproduced in full colors from a painting by Anna Whelan Betts; a painting by George Innes entitled "Under the Greenwood." The cover design is a landscape by George Innes.

"The Mexican Menace," by W. Morgan Shuster, author of "The Strangling of Persia"; and "Racial Consequences of Immigration," one of Prof. Edward A. Ross's important series; and "The Boy Who Goes Wrong," by H. Addison Bruce, are among the more serious articles. Percy Mackaye's bird masque "Sanctuary" is the leader of the poetic contributions and ten pages are devoted to the comic section. "In Lighter Vein."

Many a woman finds it exceedingly difficult to give her husband a liberal allowance out of his salary!—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:
 1. All names and dates must be clearly written.
 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
 3. Make all queries as brief as consistent with clearness.
 4. Write on one side of the paper only.
 5. Questions always give the date of the question.
 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded to them must be sent in blank stamped envelopes accompanied by the number of the query and signature.
 Direct all communications to
 Miss E. M. THILLEY,
 Newport Historical Room,
 Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1914.

NOTES.

Rhode Island, from notes of John Barker, Esq., taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society, 1636. Canonicus and his nephew, Montonius, give land to Roger Williams.

1637. Charles I. prohibits the emigration of Puritans from England to New England.

1638. Common Fence Point, neck of land, next Mr. Easton's house, to be fenced and lie as a common field.

1640. Coddington, William, Governor.

1640. Coggeshall, John, Assistant.

1647. Charter from the Earl of Warwick went into effect.

1647. Coggeshall, John, 1st President under it, died, Nov. 15, ag. 36.

1647. Coddington, Wm. Assistant.

1647. Clarke, Jeremiah, Treasurer.

1647. Council, Town, to consist of six persons, to manage town affairs and try minor cases.

1647. Courts. The President and assistant Conservators of Peace and judges of Court of Trial, assisted by the Justices of Towns, in which they might sit.

1647. June 1. Canonicus, Indian Sachem, died much respected and beloved.

1648. May. Coddington, William, chosen President; William Dyer presents charges against him; he does not appear.

1648. May. Clarke, Jeromiah, is elected to supply his place.

1649. Jan. 16. Charles I. besieged at Whitehall, and Parliament abolishes monarchy.

1651. April 8. Charter obtained constituting William Coddington Governor of Rhode Island. The inhabitants on the Middessex submitted.

1651. Clarke, Jeromiah, President in 1648, died in Newport.

1652. Coddington's charter acknowledged by Newport and Portsmouth, and John Richmon, Sen., John Smith, Geo. Bliss, Henry Hobson, Henry Timberlake and Bartholomew Hunt elected assistants.

1653. March. Coddington's charter repudiated by a meeting of the inhabitants at Portsmouth.

1657. Conicut Island purchased of Indians.

1660. May 29. Charles II. restored.

1663. July 8. Charter granted by King Charles II.

1663. Cranston, Capt. John, Licensed as Chirurgeon.

1664. Comet. The great comet appears, from Nov. 17 to Feb. 4.

1667. Cranston, John, Deputy Governor.

1673. Cranston, John, made military commander in chief.

1674. Church, Benjamin, removed from Duxbury to Seconnet, 1st settler.

1676. Cranston, Capt. John, Chief Captain of Colony forces.

1678. Church, Capt. Benj., in Plymouth Colony's service, performs great exploits.

1676. April 20. Clarke, Doct. John, died, ag. 66.

1678. Corder, Richard, one of the 18, died at Newport.

1678. Nov. Coddington died, ag. 78.

1683. Mar. 12. Cranston, John, Gov.

died. Peleg Sanford elected in his place.

John Cranston was a physician, son of Rev. James, clerk and chaplain to Charles I.

1681. July 8. Clifton, Thos., drowned boating, ag. 75.

1681. Wm., son of late Wm., Gov., elected Governor.

(To be continued.)

Queries.

7611. KELLY, BUXTON—Ancestry desired of Elizabeth (or Betsy) Kelly, who married John Buxton of Smithfield, R. I. She was born in 1765.—H. H.

7612. MASON, KIRBY—Jonathan Mason, b. June 3, 1765, married Mary (b. 1763) at Cumberland, R. I., in May 1780. Names of parents of each desired.—W. B.

7613. WHITFORD—John Whitford, of Exeter, R. I., had a wife, Martha, and their dau. Mercy Whitford married Daniel Gill, Jr., of West Greenwich, R. I., in Exeter, R. I., Jan. 1, 1780. Did John Whitford serve in the Revolution? —S. M.

7614. STANTON—Information concerning the Rev. record of Joshua Stanton, born in R. I. The town of Stonington, Conn., is said to have been named for his ancestors.—C. C.

7615. SAWYER, HALL—Manassah Sawyer married about 1805, Cole Hall, who was b. in Croydon, N. H., 1757. He was b. Sept. 1788. His father served in the Rev. and at one time lived in Schenectady, N. Y. What was his given name? Where and when was Manassah born? Died in Georgia, Vt., in 1837.—F. M.

7616. BASSETT—Did the John Bassett of New Haven, who was born in 1717 serve in the Revolution?—K. N.

7617. HITCHCOCK—Did the Samuel Hitchcock, of Hampden, Conn., who died in 1817, serve in the Revolution?—D. B.

7618. WILKINSON, WARREN—Joseph Wilkinson married Hannah Warren, Oct. 17, 1783, in Walpole, Mass. Afterward lived in Stoughton, Mass. Who were the parents of Hannah Warren?—A. E.

7619. KING—Wanted Ancestry of Colonel Samuel King of Chesterfield, N. H., said to be son of Dr. Samuel King and to have removed from Peter-

shan, Mass., in 1773. Peterham records give marriage of a Samuel King of Templeton to Molly Whitney of Peterham in 1773.—E. P. K.

ANSWERS.

7620. TABER, HOWLAND—Who was the Captain John Taber who was married Feb. 2, 1733, to Penelope Howland, daughter of Joseph and Sarah (Barker) Howland, by Rev. Gardner Thurston? "Swanson Friends." —C. A. T. T.

7620. STILLMAN—In the Mercury of Jan'y 7th, (I think) G. H., in Query No. 7690 asks if George Stillman 3rd. served in the Rev. I have seen no reply to it. I will say that there is no record of his having served in the war of the Revolution. His son Geo. J. IV., who married Esther Stillman dau. of Joseph, did serve in that war. He enlisted as ensign in 18th Regt. of R. I. in 1777 and was Col. of the Regt. when the war closed in 1783.

Joseph Stillman, son of Joseph and Mary Maxson, and who married Eunice Stillman, was appointed one of three enlisting officers by the R. I. Assembly, June 19, 1777 to procure troops for the army. This is all of the Military record that we have of that family. As Col. George was son of Geo. 3rd., perhaps it may answer his purpose. There is no record that Joseph, that married Elizabeth Maxson was ever in the service.—E. C. S.

7620. WHIPPLE—I can tell the wife of David (2) Whipple; will furnish a type written history of him for \$1. I don't know about the grand daughter Rebecca, I never looked for her.—N. R. F.

Rhode Island Veterans in Civil Life.

From the Flag Day Award issued by Walter E. Ringer, Comptroller of Public Schools.

The following examples are only a few taken from many hundreds among the Union veterans of Rhode Island, who have rendered conspicuous public service in civil life during the past fifty years.

Ambrose Everett Burnside,—Born in Liberty, Indiana, May 23, 1824; Commander of the Army of the Potomac, 1862-1863; Governor of Rhode Island, 1867-1869; and United States Senator, 1876-1881; died in Bristol, R. I., September 8, 1881.

Nelson W. Aldrich.—Born in Foster, November 6, 1811; private in the Tenth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers; served in the City Council of Providence, as State Representative, Speaker of the House of Representatives, and an Representative and Senator in Congress.

Adin B. Capron.—Born in Mendon, Massachusetts, January 9, 1811; served as Major in the United States Signal Corps; State Representative, Speaker of the House of Representatives Rhode Island, and Representative in Congress; died in Stillwater, Rhode Island, March 17, 1911.

Oscar Lapham.—Born in Burrillville, June 29, 1837; Captain of Company K, Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers; engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg; and served as State Senator and Representative in Congress.

Charles H. Pusey.—Born in Gloucester, July 19, 1848; served as Private in Company A, Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers; as State Representative and Senator; and Representative in Congress; died in Pawtucket, February 9, 1905.

John H. Stiness.—Born in Providence, August 9, 1810; Lieutenant in the Second Regiment of New York; served as State Representative, Associate Justice and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island; died in Providence, September 6, 1913.

William W. Douglass.—Born in Providence, November 25, 1811; Captain in the Fifth Regiment Rhode Island Heavy Artillery; engaged in the battle of Roanoke Island, Newbern and Fort Macon; served in the City Council of Providence; as State Senator; Associate Justice and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

George A. Wilbur.—Born in Burhillville, August 4, 1832; served as Captain of Company K, Seventh Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers; engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg, Vicksburg and Jackson, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Springs Church, Hatchers Run; served as Judge of the District Court, State Senator and Associate Justice of the Supreme Court; died in Woonsocket, June 9, 1906.

Horatio Rogers.—Born in Providence, May 18, 1836; Brigadier-General of the United States Volunteers; engaged in the capture of Fort Pulaski and in the campaign of James Island, South Carolina; served as State Representative; and Associate Justice of the Supreme Court; died in Providence, November 12, 1904.

Albert C. Howard.—Born in Cranston, February 23, 1838; Captain of Company E, Eleventh Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers; served as State Representative, Senator and Lieutenant-Governor; died in Atlanta, Ga., July 3, 1910.

Henry T. Sisson.—Born in Fall River, Massachusetts, August 20, 1831; served as Colonel in the Fifth Rhode Island Heavy Artillery; engaged in the battles of Bull Run and Little Washington; served as Lieutenant-Governor of Rhode Island; died in East Providence, October 13, 1910.

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